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the red jacket girl who waits



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Chapter 1 by Kenzawenza

The train station is busy all day.

pitter. patter. pitter. patter.

Rain falls down most days too.

There are lots of benches there.

And the cold air bites your nose.

The station is just shades of grey.

Like the smoke that comes from the trains as they pass through.

Because the train isn't electric.

No one gets off hardly ever.

Everyone gets on the trains.

chugga chugga chugga chugga. choo choo!

But one time someone got off the train.

At the grey station.

And sat down on a bench.

While the train went choo choo and chugged out of the station.

She set her little suitcase down on the wet ground.

She pulled her scarlet red coat tighter around her body.

And she started to wait.

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